

*(Men come bearing somebody
on a bed.)*

First Bearer

He is still asleep.

Second Bearer

How heavy the rascal is I

*A Traveller (outside their
group)*

Whom do you carry ?

Third Bearer

Bindf, the weaver, was
sleeping as
one dead, and we have taken
him
away.

Second Bearer

But I am tited, brothers.
Let us
give him a shake, and waken
him up.

Binde (wakes up)

Ee, a, u---